# Still Loving You Nonetheless by Snow de Eira Chapter 331

Chapter 331 Meredith hesitated before nodding her head. "Okay, then I'll shower so that I'll smell nice."

She then grabbed Josiah's hands and said, "Go out, Joe. I'm going to start showering." "Hmm? Why should I leave?" "You're a man." "Yes, but I am also your husband," Josiah placed his hands on her shoulders, smiled, and explained, "Edith, you shouldn't let other men see you naked, but I am your husband, and there's a difference. Got it?". "Why? Aren't you a man too?"

"Of course, I'm a man, but I am your man, and I belong to you," Josiah took off her dress slowly while explaining, "because we're married and that is why we can be intimate with each other in bed. But you shouldn't do it with other men. Do you understand?"

Meredith gave it a hard thought but she was still confused.

"Why can't I be intimate with other men? And what happens if I do?"

Josiah's expression froze on his face. He was suddenly reminded of how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

And he recalled what Ysabelle told him. 'Even if Nia is your daughter, Meredith did cheat on you with Yoel Harper!'

"Joe, what's wrong?" Meredith touched his face with her fingers and asked, "Why are you frowning? Are you upset?"

Looking at the innocent look on her face, Josiah suddenly tore her dress apart roughly. Meredith was stunned by his sudden roughness, Staring at her torn white dress on the floor, Meredith gasped in shock, "Joe, why did you tear my dress? It's a new dress that I recently bought!"

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"Shut up!" Josiah pushed her to a corner until her back was against the cold walls. With one hand around her waist, Josiah held her chin with another hand and started kissing her.

Meredith did not know what angered Josiah but she was already used to him kissing her.

Even though he was slightly rough this time, he was still sweet to her with his kisses. After some time, Josiah suddenly let go of her. Looking at Meredith, he asked, "Meredith Leighton, tell me, exactly how many men have you slept with?" Meredith was puzzled. "Huh?" Josiah knew better than to ask her that as he knew Meredith had lost her memories but still, he demanded, "Did you do it with Yoel Harper?"

"Who is...Yoel Harper ...?"

"Why are you acting clueless?!" Josiah growled, lifted her off the ground, and walked out of the shower.

Meredith resisted and gasped, "Joe, what are you doing? I'm still not done showering!" Josiah threw her onto the bed and positioned Meredith underneath him.

Meredith did not feel comfortable with the position and just when she was about to say something, Josiah already sealed her lips with his.

Josiah was not gentle with her this time as all he could think was how she was rolling in the sheets with Yoel.

Meredith tried to resist him but in the end, she gave in. After all, Josiah was good in bed. When he finally let go of her, Meredith then complained, "Joe, why are you so upset? You hurt

me."

Josiah hugged her from behind and whispered into her ears, "You wanted me to spend time with you, didn't you?"

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Meredith suddenly remembered that she did want Josiah to spend time with her.

"But I didn't mean it that way."

"Then what was it that you wanted?"

"Umm..." Meredith hesitated and started making a list. "You could have watched TV with me or played games with me."

Meredith was being serious but Josiah was laughing. "What's so funny?"

"Nothing. Just that you look adorable this way." Josiah pinched the tip of her nose gently.

Josiah liked that Meredith was tame and gentle even though he was being rough on her.

Meredith, who had not lost her memories, would never have been this way with him,

Josiah who was irked and frustrated by the thoughts of Yoel had now calmed down. He was again the gentle and warm Josiah that Meredith was familiar with

"Joe, you still haven't told me why you're upset."

"Because you didn't promise me.

"Promise me that you will never be intimate with any other men, or do the things that we did earlier in bed with other men."

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Meredith nodded. "Okay, I promise you."

"You can't let them kiss you nor hold your hands, okay?

"Okay. From now on, I will only let you hold my hands, kiss me, and do intimate things together." "That's my girl." Josiah planted a kiss on her forehead,

Meredith sat up from the bed and asked, "Joe, are you hungry? Should I make you something?

Josiah nodded. "Sure. I am getting a bit hungry."

He did not even have time to have dinner when his flight landed.

But he was not that hungry. Pulling her back into his arms, he said, "It's okay, I had something earlier. I don't feel like eating yet."

He wanted to take a rest with her in his arms.

Meredith asked, "What did you eat earlier?" Josiah looked at her, smiled, and replied, "You, dummy."

Meredith was still clueless.

take a quick nap."

Meredith stayed still. Shortly after, Josiah who was tired from all the traveling soon fell asleep. Meredith removed his arms around her waist carefully and got off the bed slowly. Putting on her clothes, she then headed downstairs. Jenny, a kitchen helper, noticed the hickeys around Meredith's neck. She wondered to herself that Josiah might have really been desperate to actually sleep with a hideous monster like Meredith. Flashing a grin at Meredith, she asked, "Ma'am, what are you doing here in the kitchen? You can go spend some time with Snowie. We have enough help around here." "Snowie is fine playing with himself. I want to make something for Joe." "What do you know how to make? I'm sure Sir is not hungry yet." "I know a lot." Meredith could not hear the sarcasm in Jenny's voice and started listing, "I know how to make baked salmon, beef meatballs, beef wellington, lasagna, and pizza." Inwardly, Jenny scoffed. She was skeptical that someone who was mentally unstable would be able to make good dishes. "Ma'am, so what are you planning to make for

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Sir?" Lily asked with a smile on her face. Meredith hesitated and replied, "Mm...baked salmon perhaps. Joe might like it." "Okay. Let me help you then," Lily offered to help her.

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Chapter 333

Even though Meredith lost her memories, her cooking skills were still good. When the baked garlic lemon salmon was served, Lily could not help but exclaim, "Ma'am, you're amazing. It tastes better than the last time I tried it." "Really? Did I know how to make baked salmon back then?" "Of course, and Sir enjoys this dish especially." "That's great."

Meredith put some of the salmon onto a plate and passed it to Jenny. "Would you like to try some, Jenny?"

Jenny was hired much later and she had a bad impression of Meredith who was disfigured and mentally unstable. Hence, she was reluctant to try Meredith's cooking.

Hesitantly, she took a bite of the salmon and realized that it did taste good.

But she purposely criticized, "It's not sour enough." "Is it?" Meredith took a bite and said, "I think it tastes alright. But let me add another lemon." Lily smiled and said, "Ma'am, you made this for Sir, right? Why not let him try some of this and have him decide." "Ah, you're right." Meredith placed the baked salmon on the dining table.

Josiah had just woken up from his nap and headed downstairs. He noticed the smell of the familiar baked salmon and immediately guessed that it was Meredith's cooking.

"Joe, you're awake?"

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"Mm," Josiah walked over and glanced at the dish on the dining table, and asked, "you made baked garlic lemon salmon?"

Josiah did not try as just by the looks of the dish, he already knew that it would taste good.

"This isn't the first time I tried the dish." Josiah took a bite of the salmon. Meredith immediately asked, "How is it? Is it good?" "It's good," Josiah nodded, sat her down next to him, and said, "let's eat together."

"Okay." Meredith started eating together with Josiah.

"Here, try some of the salmon." Josiah put some onto her plate.

Meredith also put some of the salmon onto his plate. "You too."

At the sight of the intimate interaction between Josiah and Meredith, jealousy rose in Jenny like a tide

Putting some salad onto Meredith's plate, Josiah asked, "Has grandma eaten?"

Lily nodded. "Yes, Sir. Ma'am had eaten just now." "Joe, I made some chicken soup too. I'll take some to Granny in a bit."

"Alright."

After finishing her meal, Meredith served some chicken soup in a bowl to Josiah's grandmother.

Seeing how Meredith was gentle and soft, and the scar on the back of her hands only made Josiah's grandmother feel sorry for her. "Edith dear, I'm going back to Delmas Town tomorrow. If Josiah ever bullies you, you must let me know right away, okay?" "Do you really have to go, Granny? I will miss you a lot." "I have to, dear. Josiah's grandfather is all alone back home and it's time for me to go back," Josiah's grandmother smiled and replied. In fact, Josiah's grandmother's main reason for going back to Delmas City was to go back to her husband.

After all, they had not seen each other for quite some time. Meredith understood and nodded obediently. "Alright then. I will take good care of myself. You too, Granny, take care of yourself and grandpa too."

"Mm, I will." "Granny, try some of the soup." Meredith held up the bowl to her.

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Chapter 334 Josiah's grandmother drank a spoonful of the soup and exclaimed, "It tastes lovely. You're such a good cook, Edith."

Meredith was glad. "You really think so? Joe said the same too."

"Of course, darling," Josiah's grandmother glanced at Josiah who was standing by the door, and added, "at least he still has a conscience in him to know when to praise you."

"Did Joe not praise me last time?"

"He-" Before Josiah's grandmother could finish her sentence, Josiah cleared his throat loudly and walked into the room.

"Grandma, Edith and I were finally able to have some peace, will you please not stir up anything?"

Josiah's grandmother, of course, knew better than to cause an unnecessary scene.

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She simply glanced sideways at Josiah and said, "Don't worry. I wish for nothing but to see the both of you getting along well. And I hope you want the same too."

Josiah pulled Meredith into his arms. "We'll leave you to rest now, then."

Josiah and Meredith were about to return to their bedroom when Jenny started shouting urgently, "Sir, ma'am is saying that her tummy is aching." Josiah immediately rushed out of his bedroom. "What did you say? What's wrong with grandma?"

"It might be the soup that she drank earlier. Ma'am started complaining that her stomach feels unwell not long after finishing the soup." "Have you called for the doctor?"

"Yes, Sir." Josiah rushed down the stairs. Meredith wanted to follow but was stopped by Jenny. "Ma'am, I think it's best if you stay here.

Meredith pushed away Jenny's hand that was blocking her path. "Let me pass!" Irked, Jenny gritted her teeth as she watched Meredith rushing down the stairs. Josiah's grandmother was clutching her stomach, leaning on her side on the bed. She looked like she was in a lot of pain. Josiah put his hand on her forehead and realized that his grandmother was breaking out in cold sweat. He then asked, "Where's the doctor? Why is he not here yet?"

"Sir, the doctor says he's reaching soon," replied Penny.

"Grandma, are you okay?" Meredith sat on the bed next to Josiah's grandmother and said," Are you having a stomach ache? Would you let me help you massage it?"

"Miss Meredith, ma'am might have eaten something wrong. Massaging it would not help."

"It does, it can help relieve the pain." Meredith slowly turned Josiah's grandmother over so that her back was leaning on the bed. She then placed her hands on her tummy and started massaging Unexpectedly, Josiah's grandmother did feel slightly less painful. "Are you feeling better, Granny?" Meredith asked, concerned. "A little...but it's still really painful." "Don't worry. You'll feel better after taking some medication." The doctor finally showed up and he immediately diagnosed that Josiah's grandmother had eaten something wrong.

"May I ask what malam had earlier?"

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Penny immediately replied, "The same as usual and she was okay after her meal. But she started getting tummy aches as soon as she drank the soup that Miss Meredith had given her." Penny then quickly explained herself, "Miss Meredith, I'm not trying to imply anything. I'm just telling the doctor what I know." The doctor then turned to look at Meredith and asked, "May I know what's in the soup that you made?" Meredith was caught off guard by the doctor's sudden questioning. She did not know what to say. Josiah then said to Lily, "Is there leftover soup? Bring it and show it to the doctor."

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Chapter 335 "Sir, we've already cleaned out the pot and there are no leftovers," Lily replied. Worriedly, she then asked, "what should we do?"

"Sir, it was Miss Meredith who made the soup. We could always ask her what she added into the soup, right?" Jenny stared at Meredith and went on, "I saw Miss Meredith adding quite a lot of ingredients into the soup but I'm not sure what those are."

"Edith, what did you add to the soup?" Josiah asked. "I added..." Meredith started listing down the ingredients that she had added.

The doctor pondered for quite a few minutes before saying, "There's nothing wrong with the ingredients. Perhaps ma'am is just having indigestion because of her age."

Jenny, on the other hand, slipped out a word, "Doctor, Miss Meredith is a bit mentally unstable and we can't really trust her words fully"

The doctor was startled. "So...you're saying that?"

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"What I'm trying to say is that Miss Meredith might have forgotten one of the ingredients that she added and I'm worried that this would affect ma'an's health," Jenny quickly explained herself.

Meredith immediately retorted, "I didn't remember wrongly and I am not mentally unstable."

"My apologies, Miss Meredith. I'm not trying to imply anything." Jenny lowered her head and then said to the others, "I'll get a glass of water for ma'am to take her medication."

As soon as she walked out of the room, Jenny exhaled sharply.

But soon she prayed that nothing serious would happen to Josiah's grandmother.

Jenny had secretly added laxatives into the soup not because she wanted to hurt Josiah's grandmother, but because she wanted to teach Meredith a lesson.

She hated how a hideous and crazy woman like Meredith was able to gain favors from Josiah and Josiah's grandmother.

She wanted to warn Meredith to stop buttering up Josiah and Josiah's grandmother.

After taking the medicine that the doctor had given her and with Meredith's massage, Josiah's grandmother finally felt better.

And only then did Josiah feel relieved.

"If ma'am still feels unwell, make sure to bring her to the hospital then," suggested the doctor.

"It's fine," Josiah's grandmother said, "I don't want to move around in this state. Just let me get some rest." "Grandma, we should go to the hospital just in case," insisted Josiah. "I am feeling much better now."

Not only did Josiah's grandmother not put the blame on Meredith, but instead, she thanked

Meredith, "Edith is really good with her hands, I feel much better now."

Meredith smiled. "Granny, I didn't do anything. I'm sure it was the medication."

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"No. It's because of you," Josiah's grandmother insisted. Josiah nodded in agreement. "Yes, Edith is good with massaging."

None of them actually blamed Meredith?

Jenny was puzzled.

Josiah and Meredith waited until Josiah's grandmother fell asleep before returning to their room.

Laying on the bed, Josiah waved at Meredith and said, "Edith, give me a massage too, will you? It's been such a long time since you last massaged me." "Sure," Meredith nodded and asked, "where do you want it?" "All over," Josiah turned around and pointed at his back, "sit up here and massage me."

The last time, she sat on his back too. Meredith climbed onto his back and started massaging him.

Shortly after, Josiah fell asleep. Meredith leaned over to see him sleeping. She then called out to him softly, "Joe, are you asleep? Should I stop?".